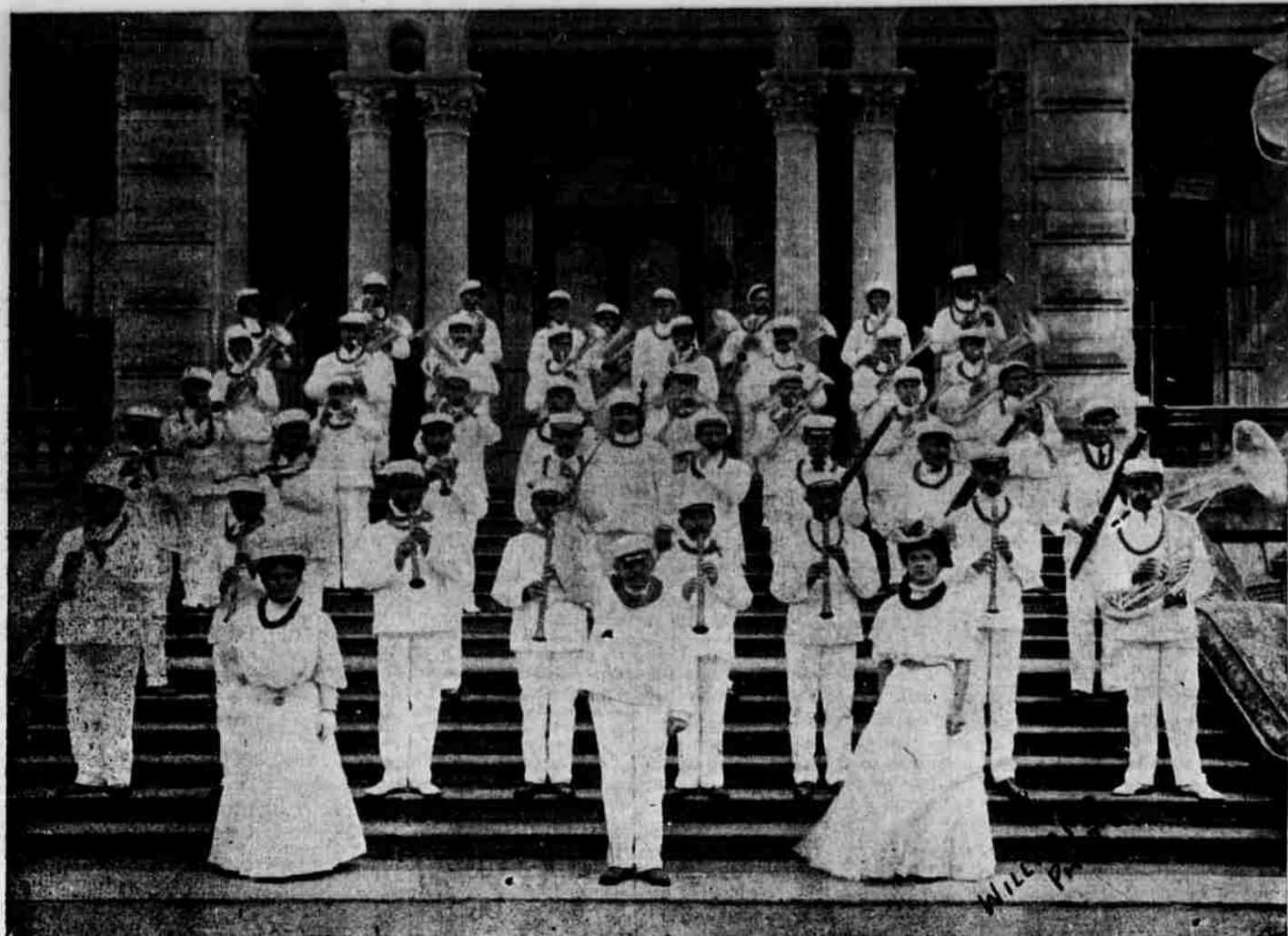


GOVERNOR CARTER ON BAND DIFFICULTY "7-11" UNDER SUNDAY AT OHAI TREE THE BEACH



THE HAWAIIAN BAND JUST BEFORE LEAVING HONOLULU.

"I wish to express myself in regard to the agitation now going on regarding the band," said Governor Carter last night, "and I wish to state some of the phases of the question perhaps not generally realized by the community at large, phases which may induce a more sober second thought in the matter.

"I went to the meeting of the executive committee of the Relief Fund on Friday, feeling as a good many others in the community do, that there was an unexpended balance in the hands of the committee which they did not know what to do with. I knew that an application previous to this one for the band had been made to the committee for \$1200 for local charitable purposes. With others I had read the statements in the press regarding the need of immediate action and the suggestion that the band could find relief from the committee but I found that these suggestions had been based on misapprehension.

"The committee is not in possession of any balance which they can properly expend for this purpose. The reason for the balance remaining is due to the fact that instructions had been given our representative in San Francisco not to be too lavish, because information had come to the committee prompting action, the information being to the effect that later on, during the coming winter, there would be much suffering in San Francisco, greater than at any time during the past summer. Up until that time the committee had been paying its funds into the central relief organization, but it has long since been advised that this organization has been disbanded.

"It is to this organization that the Chamber of Commerce is addressing its cablegram asking if there exists any further need of money. Unless the cablegram is worded so that the people who receive it will know that it is an unexpended balance which is at their disposal they will naturally think that Hawaii in her generosity is ready to raise a further subscription and they will naturally reply that there is no further need of money. San Franciscans can be depended upon to assert their independence of further relief subscriptions.

"Under those circumstances can the committee here accept that reply as final, knowing what we do? Our committee has been distributing small sums in relief right along. At the meeting on Friday some of these vouchers were passed. The committee has information that there is and will be much suffering and want in San Francisco. C. M. Cooke learned during his recent visit to that city that the hospitals are overworked and without funds.

"The question of the band, beyond the connection with it in the distribution of the relief fund, was not discussed in the meeting, the committee being unanimous in the opinion that they were simply trustees for the beneficiaries of the fund, not for the donors. They agreed that it was a naked trust and that they had absolutely no authority to divert any of the funds from the purpose of the trust. So far as the band was concerned the committee was neither in favor of it nor against it as a committee.

"There is one phase of the situation which it would be well to consider and that is the attitude which this community is likely to place itself in, if, after having tendered these subscriptions to the sufferers of the great catastrophe and published to the world our generosity in the amount of the subscriptions, we should now turn around and because of our feeling of sympathy for the band want to take back what we had given to San Francisco. Might we not be accused of being Indians in our gifts?

"I can not speak for the committee, but if the subscribers to this fund wish individually to draw down the amounts they have subscribed, the committee will doubtless decide what authority they have to accede to these requests.

"It is just as well for the community to consider these things and not to act hastily in the matter. It is not a valid reason that because other left-over balances have been expended foolishly that this one should be, although the expenditure may not be foolishly made. But, however well it may be, the committee has no authority to do anything else with the money until a situation is reached where it is impossible to disburse it among the unfortunate of San Francisco.

"As to the band, I for one do not want any of the money contributed by those corporations of which I am a shareholder to be withdrawn. I am perfectly willing to see them subscribe to another fund for the band and will personally subscribe to the extent of \$50 to such a fund. Honolulu is not so broke but what we can take care of our own sufferers. We have had no earthquake."

BLACKMAILERS THREATEN WEALTHY SHEEP OWNER

OGDEN, Utah, Oct. 30.—Joseph S. Peery, a wealthy young sheepman of this city, is in receipt of a blackmailing letter sent through the mail and signed "Three." In this letter the writers demand \$600 and threaten to kill Peery's sheep by poisoning the watering places if he fails to comply with their demand.

Accompanying the letter is a diagram designating a certain spot on the shore of the Great Salt Lake as the place where the money is to be left for them in a can. The letter was roughly printed with a lead pencil.

Henry Peery, one of the owners of this ranch, who is also a prominent stockbroker of Salt Lake City and Goldfield, visited Honolulu three years ago.

BRING BACK BERGER.

By H. M. Ayres.

Bring back Kapelmelster Berger, For are heard around the town Sounds of grief and lamentation That his baton of renown Waves for empty ten-cent benches In some frozen ten-cent town.

Bring back all the busted band-boys, Bring back Joseph Cohen too, Give the former hero medals, Put the latter in the Zoo— He's a wonder: can you beat him From this place to Timbuctoo?

Emma Square and that of Thomas, Likewise island of Makee, Till the band-boys back you summon Naught will know of rhythmic glee; For their harmony we're hungry— For their matchless melody.

Much we miss those moonlight concerts Underneath the greenwood tree, Miss the waltz and merry melody, Stately march and symphony; And the sweet-voiced native maidens Singing "Lei Poi Mol."

Then again we miss the lovers On the benches at the back, And the sound like pistol's popping, As flirtatious lips "kiss-smack"— Osculation bees will flourish When Herr Berger wanders back.

Bring back every frosted fluter To our palm-girt island shore, Then shall pol and plenteous "Palm Tree" Conjure melody galore, And the air be filled with music Evermore and evermore.

FATHER MAXIME AND THE LEPERS

Can you give me any information about Father Maxime, the "leper priest" of the Hawaiian Islands, whose church was recently burned? What is his nationality? T. O. D.

[Rev. Maxime Andre has been a missionary in the Hawaiian Islands for seventeen years. For fourteen years he was connected with the station of Hilo, on the island of Hawaii. In the leper colony at Molokai, made famous by Father Damien in 1889, there are two villages, Kalaupapa and Kalaupapa. It is in the latter village that Father Andre is stationed, living with the lepers, ministering to their spiritual wants and doing all that is possible to make life pleasant for these unfortunate beings. Father Andre is a member of the Congregation of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, an order which was founded in 1817, and which has headquarters in Paris. We have been unable to learn much about the missionary himself, as he is modest and does not care to give details of his career, but soon after he went to Kalaupapa he wrote some account of his work in a letter to his superior general, which was published in a magazine for missions, and from this letter the following extracts are taken.

The leper colony at Molokai is, as it were, a little kingdom of which the resident is ruler. It comprises an extent of territory two miles in length and half a mile in width. Upon the north it is bounded by the Pacific Ocean; upon the south by a lofty mountain two thousand feet in height, an impassable barrier to all attempts at escape. However, the lepers who are confined in this place have no desire to run away; they live together as a large family. And then where could they go? They would be repulsed with expressions of horror wherever they might present themselves.

In the village of Kalaupapa the mission occupies a space of about an acre in extent. The huts of the lepers are all about. When I leave my house I meet everywhere people more or less afflicted: the ones who are in advanced stages of their disease are careful to avoid being seen. After a time one becomes accustomed to these disfigurements and can look at them without repugnance. The lepers, though they are afflicted to such a degree are not wanting in good manners; they thank you without effusion for any service you may do them. They are cordial, but, on the contrary, refuse their miserable lot with great resignation.

The ministry of the priest varies according as he visits the very bad cases in the hospital or goes among those people who are living isolated in their own houses. There are two asylums which have been built for the worst cases. That for the men, called the

Baldwin Home, is in charge of the brothers of our congregation; the one for women, the Bishop Home, is under the direction of Franciscan sisters from Syracuse, N. Y. At Kalaupapa there are, at the least, 150 huts for those who live alone. The total number of lepers at the place is one thousand; the colony at Kalaupapa contains seven hundred. For our own part we have no fear of contracting leprosy. However, we do not neglect to observe the precautions which common prudence would suggest and which our superiors strongly advise. After we have come in contact with a leper we carefully wash our hands. Whenever lepers come to speak to us they do not enter the house, but remain upon the veranda. They themselves fully understand the purpose of these measures and are careful to observe them.

The opinion prevails to a great extent that a leper colony is like a great channel house and that its inhabitants are always plunged in melancholy. The truth is much different. All day long sounds of mirth may be heard. Our lepers amuse themselves like children, chatting, singing or running about; in fact, they take their recreation like all other people. They have no cares and are not obliged to work, as the government furnishes them everything they need.

In our little commonwealth public duties are entrusted to the lepers. The judge is a leper; so is the sheriff; the lawyer, the policeman, the schoolmaster, are all afflicted with the disease. I must not forget to mention that there is a jail for the unruly members of the community. The only persons in the colony who are not lepers are the resident and the doctor; I ought to add also the postmaster.

(Continued from Page One.) The American government has decreed, in order to prevent contagion through the mails, that in Molokai the missionary shall fulfil the duties of postmaster.

There is a great contrast between Kalaupapa and Kalaupapa. The latter, built near the sea, is very healthy; but the former, placed as it is at the foot of the mountain, is damp. Therefore Kalaupapa is much preferred by the Board of Health as a place of residence for the lepers. Anyone who desires to leave Kalaupapa for the neighboring colony is encouraged to do so by the government, which pays all the expenses of the journey and gives the newcomer a home in which to settle. The day perhaps is not far off when Kalaupapa will be entirely abandoned. —Boston paper.

REV. DR. SYLVESTER

In answer to a cabled inquiry to Denver regarding the illness of the Rev. Dr. Sylvester, reported in a Denver paper of recent date and published in the Advertiser, P. C. Jones last night received a reassuring reply to the effect that Dr. Sylvester's illness had not been serious and that he would sail for Honolulu on the S. S. Korea, leaving San Francisco on the 26th inst.

Big crap games continue to be the vogue around the Chinatown district just the same as before election—no change in the police system of laxity. On Saturday afternoon shortly before 3 o'clock, about forty men and boys were close participants in a game beneath the big ohai tree in the Kaimakapili hollow. The game was engineered by some of the same old crowd which figures in nearly all disclosures of gambling. A watcher was on the bluff where he could command a good view of Heretania avenue and the several approaches. A reporter got within forty feet of the crowd when the alarm was given.

Some of the gamblers sprinted in a manner to put them in the championship class. The craps were scattered in every direction and within a minute the entire hollow and vicinity were abandoned.

In the evening a big Chinese game was running in a second story room of a building abutting on King street near the Fishmarket. Chinese watchers stood on corners to give notice of the approach of police officers. Suffice it to state that the watchers had no occasion to send an alarm to the players. But one policeman showed up on that beat in nearly an hour.

THE TENNIS TOURNAMENT

The Honolulu tennis players who went to Maui on Saturday returned to Honolulu by the steamer Likelike yesterday, bringing the Paunene cup back with them.

The homesters won the tournament by fifteen points. They report a royal time on the Valley Isle and allege that the treatment they received was as fine as silk. A luau and a dance were given in the visitors' honor.

The Honolulu players were: A. T. Brock and F. E. Steere, W. P. Roth and R. D. Mead, C. H. Cooke and D. H. Hitchcock, S. H. Derby and C. G. Bockus.

C. Hartwell was unable to make the trip and this left W. Alexander without a partner.

Four teams from each island played three sets each and the number of games won by both sides were added together.

On this figuring the Honolulu boys had fifteen points the best of the deal. The tournament took place in the morning and in the afternoon various friendly matches were played.

An exhibition game was played between C. H. Cooke and W. P. Roth and Krumpholtz and Stevenson, the former winning. Messrs. Krumpholtz and Stevenson were the only team to win in the regular contest, beating S. H. Derby and C. G. Bockus.

Another interesting game was between A. T. Brock and Krumpholtz, the former winning, 1-6, 6-3, 6-1. The Maui teams were as follows: C. C. Krumpholtz and Stevenson, F. F. Baldwin and W. Savage, F. P. Rosecrans and J. B. Thompson, William Searby and George B. Henderson.

AGITATION AGAINST THE JAPANESE

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—It is becoming evident that strong pressure will be exerted during the next session of Congress to secure legislation restricting Japanese immigration. The subject is already being actively discussed in Washington. It is expected here that the labor organizations on the Pacific Coast will take the lead in advocating this legislation, and that they will have more or less support from organized labor all over the country. Labor conditions in Hawaii will be cited as an illustration of the contention that if the Japanese continue to be admitted as freely as at present they will soon have a practical monopoly of labor in the Pacific Coast States.

On the other hand restrictive legislation will be opposed on the ground that it would give a serious setback to the development of American trade not only in Japan, but in all Eastern Asia. Those who take this view point out that a Japanese boycott of American goods would not only injure their sale in Japan and Korea, but also in China, where Japanese influence is now becoming more effective than ever before. President Roosevelt has not yet made public any statement on the question, but he has let it be known indirectly that the administration will not favor any legislation that will impose restrictions on Japanese immigrants that are not imposed on those from all other countries as well.

COLON IN COURT.

Mateo Colon, who made a dastardly attack some weeks ago on a nurse at the Japanese hospital, stabbing her in the back and inflicting injuries which narrowly escaped being fatal, and who within a few hours afterwards stabbed a Japanese roomer in a hotel which he burglarized, was up before Judge Whitney on Saturday for a preliminary hearing. As the victims of his murderous assault are still confined to the hospital and were unable to appear against him, his case was further continued until Saturday next. Colon is facing a triple charge, assault with intent to murder, assault with a dangerous weapon and burglary in the first degree.

The glorious weather yesterday drew an unusually large crowd to the beach and one of the pleasantest Sunday afternoons of the year was enjoyed by the patrons of the Waikiki resorts.

High tide came at just the right time to catch the crowd and the surf was just right for surfing.

Although the sun shone brightly all day, the strong trade wind brought with it an agreeable coolness in which a tangle of autumn could be detected.

The beach was well populated until the sun had sunk far below the horizon and the golden aftermath of his splendor had faded from the western sky.

The Aquarium entertained a large number of visitors who found unending delight in watching the diverting gyrations of the funny occupants of the various tanks.

The big squid did a star stunt yesterday. Emerging from his retirement beneath an overhanging ledge of coral, the slippery fellow perched on a ledge of rock and surveyed his surroundings.

Small, transparent shrimps passed before his hungry gaze but he suffered the tiny crustaceans to remain unmolested. He was after bigger game.

Presently a fat black crab scuttled along a side of the tank. Quick as a flash his squidship got a move on and with his tentacles trailing behind him precipitated himself at the unfortunate shellfish.

Just before reaching the crab the squid checked himself and, spreading out his feelers like the opening of an umbrella, soon had the crab in his mouth, the parrot-like mandibles of which quickly crushed it into digestible form. It took the squid half an hour to complete his meal, after which he retired to his retreat and went to sleep.

Perhaps the most attractive tank in the Aquarium just now is that which constitutes the home of the colony of fantailed goldfish.

These curious little fish present a splendid appearance as the sun's rays strike down through the clear water onto their red-gold bodies, delicately relieved with pure white.

There has been placed in one of the tanks of late a jelly-fish. This is no ordinary jelly-fish, though as shapeless as the rest of its race. It is in color that attracts and distinguishes. Imagine the warmest rose-red you can and you will fall short of the mark. It is living color that attracts and fascinates. It is color that painter's palette never bore. It is color that transforms the hideous, shapeless form of the jelly-fish into a thing of wondrous beauty which you return to gaze at again and again.

Varied and remarkable are the comments made by visitors to the Aquarium on its varied denizens.

Two ladies were regarding the opahue or parrot-fish yesterday. Now this fish is the laziest thing imaginable, basking of course its neighbors, the perching fish. The opahue can succeed in looking more bored than any inhabitant of the heaven above, the earth beneath or the waters under the earth. One lady remarked that this kind lived far over.

Her friend exclaimed that she had always wanted to see a turtle as she had heard that they were wonderfully long-lived.

Those animated little transparencies, the shrimps, attracted the attention of a couple of Britishers from a tramp steamer in port.

"What are those blooming things?" queried the first.

"Why, shrimps, of course," replied his companion. "What did you take them for?"

"Oh, quit your kidding," said the first son of Albion; "shrimps is pink."

The Waikiki Inn was the objective point of many pleasure-seekers and the Moana baths did a rushing business.

At the Seaside Hotel one of the largest crowds of the season listened to the music of the Kawaihau Quintet Club and the waves.

Manager Church, who has been confined to his bed through indisposition, the past few days, was up and about yesterday, and received many congratulations on his recovery.

ORIGIN OF A QUAINT EXPRESSION

They were in a local hostelry and it was suggested that they partake of a "duck and doris."

"By the way," said one of the men, "what is the literal meaning of the expression and where and how did it come to originate?"

"It was originally written 'dook out dorishe,' which is good Irish and means 'let's drink and away,'" replied the other.

"I've heard it explained differently," remarked the first man. "Along about closing time a fellow would invite his friend to have just one more, whereupon the bartender would get wrathful, and to escape his anger one would say to the boozey other, 'Duck out of dorishe,' which has in time been corrupted to 'duck and doris.'"

"Well, whatever it was originally written," said his companion, "the name and the custom are strictly all right. Why, even old Omar says somewhere something about 'a duck and doris underneath the bough.'"

And then they had theirs.

FROM THE ANTILLES.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY BENEFITS A CITY COUNCILMAN AT KINGSTON, JAMAICA.

Mr. W. O'Reilly Fogarty, who is a member of the City Council at Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies, writes as follows: "One bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had good effect on a cough that was giving me trouble and I think I should have been more quickly relieved if I had continued the remedy. That it was beneficial and quick in relieving me there is no doubt and it is my intention to obtain another bottle." For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.